

OVER THE SUNSHINE OF EXISTENCE HANGS A BLACK CLOUD.

With the uncertainty of life is mingled the dark mystery of death! While, on the one hand, we catch the welcome sound of a new breath of life that tells of an addition to our species, on the other we shudder as we hear the rushing wings of the Destroying Angel! The mighty voice of the Great Inevitable which rules the Universe has pronounced our fate; the dread fiat has gone forth, and every mortal man is doomed to die! But, though we cannot prevent, can we postpone death? The question is momentous, even if it could be the prolongation of life but by a single hour, inasmuch as the faintest prompts us to fight the boldest battles for this glorious boon of existence. The promptings of instinct are but the spontaneous voice of nature, and it is our duty to obey. But there still remains the question, can death be postponed by a single hour? Yes, for the world of science in obedience to certain laws, and a study of these prompts that those who have judgment and the will to buckle on the shield, nature places ready to their grasp may ward off the insidious attacks of the implacable enemy of life, until, in a ripe old age, the vital faculties gradually decay, and the Angel of Death gently leads us to our rest, leading us, as it were, in a gentle slumber to the regions beyond the shadow of the tomb.

The Red Destroyer makes his first approach in many forms, but none are more favoured by him than that of a deadly foe now preying upon the very vitals of Modern Society. What is this foe? There are few among us who have not heard of him, but few who have not felt his influence. Would the reader know if he, too, is under the ban of this frightful scourge? Let him seek himself whether he experiences any of the following symptoms:

There are pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. The month has a bad taste, especially in the morning; and there are feelings of dulness and drowsiness. The appetite is poor, a sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth, and sometimes a faint, all-pervasive sensation at the tip of the stomach, which food does not satisfy. The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet become cold and feel clammy. After a while a cough sets in, at first dry, but attended in a course of a few months with expectoration of a greenish color. The sufferer feels constantly tired, and sleep seems to afford him no rest. Nervousness, irritability, and evil forebodings follow. When rising suddenly, there is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head. The bowels become constipated; the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes are tinged with yellow; the urine is scanty and high-colored, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of the food—at times with a sour taste and at others with a sweetish taste. This is often attended with palpitation of the heart or impaired vision, with spots before the eyes, accompanied by general prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population live in this condition of the various organs. Medical men have mistaken the nature of the malady. Its true name is Dyspepsia or Indigestion, for which a certain remedy is to be found in Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. This medicine, which has been in both hemispheres a confidence founded only on its great virtues. The Syrup can be obtained from any chemist or medicine vendor, or from the proprietors, Dr. J. C. Seigel, (Limited), 17, Farnham Road, London, E.C.

I HAVE NOT HEARD A SINGLE COMPLAINT.

"Haddock, Herts, January 4th, 1883.

"Gentlemen,—Perhaps it would be appropriate to state that it gives me great pleasure to push and advance the sale of your medicines, on account of their worth. I have not and do not have a single complaint about your medicines since I have sold them, but on the other hand, unbounded testimony as to their worth, therefore I can with confidence advise and sell your medicine. During 1882 I sold 111 dozens of the Syrup, and 74 dozens Pills. This, I think, taking into account that the inhabitants are under 2,000, and there are two other agents in the district, will give you a good idea as to how it is appreciated here.—Faintly yours,

"H. J. Izard, Pat. Med. Vendor."

HONGKONG TEMPERATURE.

Thermometer—9 A.M.	Thermometer—12 M.	Thermometer—3 P.M.	Thermometer—6 P.M.	Thermometer—9 P.M.	Thermometer—11 P.M.
75	78	80	82	80	78
75	78	80	82	80	78
75	78	80	82	80	78
75	78	80	82	80	78
75	78	80	82	80	78
75	78	80	82	80	78

HONGKONG TIDE-TABLE.

15TH TO 26TH OCTOBER, 1886.

HIGH WATER.

LOW WATER.

Day of Week.	Hour.	Hongkong Mean Time.	Height.	Hongkong Mean Time.	Height.
Sat.	26	h m 10 25	ft. in 11 1	h m 8 14	ft. in 0 11
S.	25	h m 9 14	ft. in 3 5	h m 7 10	ft. in 0 10
S.	25	h m 8 14	ft. in 3 8	h m 6 14	ft. in 0 9
W.	24	h m 7 47	ft. in 3 7	h m 5 38	ft. in 0 1
Th.	23	h m 7 11	ft. in 3 5	h m 4 58	ft. in 0 9

